Table of Contents

1. Prior Information
2. Prologue: New Litter
3. Chapter One: Places
4. Chapter Two: Trouble
5. Chapter Three: Hostility
6. Chapter Four: ThunderClan
7. Chapter Five: Apprentice
8. Chapter Five-Six Allegiances

Prior Information

[image]

So, some of you know, but I had made a version of Bloodshed a while ago with Small, or Savage, and I decided to redo it since I cringe like hell just looking at it! XD Anyway, just saying now, I may be slow with updating since I have other things I wanna get done and eventually school, but I'm on summer vacation right now, so, for now, I'll try my best. So, here you go with the new Warriors: Bloodshed redone version! X3

Enjoy and thank you for reading!

-Sanz

(Art belongs to rightful owner, not me)

Prologue: New Litter

[image]

Many seasons have passed since Nutmeg, the kittypet, has her first litter of kittens. She was able to raise two of her five kittens since the other three were taken after a few days of being born by her Twolegs. She was able to raise one of her daughters named Princess, and one of her sons, Rusty. Nutmeg had loved the both of them just as much as she loved Jake, her mate and their father, but she was devastated when Rusty suddenly disappeared and never returned. Yes, he did return one time before that and told Nutmeg and Princess of him meeting some wildcats, even of one attacking him. She thought that he had made it up since he was always adventurous and eager to explore, he would often fantasize about what lay beyond the fence of their backyard. Nutmeg worried that Rusty was telling the truth and went to join the wild forest cats, but also worried that she could've offended him and he could've just ran off from her. But she had to move on, she raised Princess well, only able to raise her because the Twolegs let her keep Princess. Nutmeg eventually decided to have another litter of kits with Jake once more after Princess had given birth to three kittens, she didn't know where Princess' first born had went, thinking the Twolegs had taken him, so she didn't worry too much about it. Although, Nutmeg was surprised that the little fur ball was a pure white tom kit since the father was a golden tom.

After a few months, Nutmeg had given birth to her new litter of kittens, four little balls of fur that resembled both herself and Jake. She had named them Belle, Hunter, Plum, and Silk, from eldest to youngest. Sadly, Belle had died shortly after being birthed, but she was determined to raise her other three kits just as well as she did with Princess and Rusty. And a few months later, takes us into the story....

(Art belongs to rightful owner, not me)

Chapter One: Places

[image]

"It's so beautiful and peaceful....." Echoed a voice, there was a flame-colored she-kit sitting in a meadow of golden-shimmering flowers, a slight breeze tugged at the flowers and her fur, pulling them gently in one, occasionally, two or three directions. She sat silently with her eyes closed, enjoying the breeze and overall everything, she was at peace. Suddenly, something, or someone, crashed into her, making her fall forward with an "oof!" The meadow and rolling hills faded into a living room of the Twolegs that owned them. Her peace crumbled. "Move aside, runt!" Yowled a brown-and-white tom kit, the one who knocked her over, then came a second dappled she-kit, running and chasing after the tom kit. "Hey! You ruined my peace!" Complained the flame-colored she-kit as she sat back up and shook her pelt out, grumbled in irritation. The two older kits however, didn't seem to pay any attention to her no longer while they ran all over the room, chasing one another like squirrels. The flame kit pouted. "Hunter! Plum! Silk! Come and eat!" Their mother, Nutmeg, called for the kits. The only and oldest tom kit with the brown-and-white pelt and golden yellow eyes, Hunter, then the second oldest she-kit with the white pelt and brown ears, legs, and face with mesmerizing violet eyes, Plum, and lastly, the youngest kit and she-kit with the flame-colored coat and bright green eyes, Silk, all scurried to the kitchen room where there were bowls in the corner of the room where they were to eat. The kits were old enough to eat solid food rather than their mother's milk, they each had their own bowls with their names clearly labeled, not that they would be able to read it or anything, but that's how the Twolegs could distinguish whose bowl was whose, or at least it seemed like they could. Hunter and Plum immediately ran to their bowls and quickly began to devour their food, wolfing them down like nothing, although, Plum seemed to eat a little bit slower than Hunter. Nutmeg decided to go outside to enjoy the sun while her kits eat inside. Silk went to her food and began to eat, taking her time, no one disturbed her when she would eat, as no one would disturb the other two either, or their mother. But today was

different. As Silk ate her food, she didn't even get halfway with eating when Hunter and Plum shoved her aside and now ate her food. Silk stumbled to her paws and let her fur bristle. "Hey, that's my food! You two already had your own! Let me eat mine in peace!" Silk hissed angrily, but like before, they paid no attention to her and only kept eating, but when she decided to throw her tiny claws at Hunter's hind leg, all she got was his hind leg kicking her away. Before she could get back to her paws, Hunter and Plum had scattered, Silk hissed again and shook out her fur then returned to her bowl, but all she came to was a clean, empty bowl. Silk flattened her ears against her head, her tail flicking back and forth. The small flame kit got up and made her way to the door in the living room that led to the backyard where Nutmeg had went, she waited there at the glass door, knowing it was there, and waited for her mother. Soon enough, Nutmeg came back in with the Twoleg that let her out, Silk went up to her. "Mama? Hunter and Plum ate my food!" Silk complained to Nutmeg who drew her ears forward. "They did what?" She asked, she hoped she didn't hear what she heard Silk say. "Hunter and Plum pushed me aside and ate my food!" Silk repeated herself, Nutmeg sighed. "Hunter! Plum! Come here!" She called for them, it didn't take them long before the two older kittens came to their mother, still chasing one another. "Because you stole and ate Silk's food without her or my permission, you two will sleep in the corner tonight." Nutmeg said, Hunter and Plum's eyes widened. "But we didn't—" Hunter spoke but Nutmeg hissed. "No buts! Just for talking back, you two will eat half of your food for dinner and give the rest to Silk, then you are to sleep in the corner right after, no playtime. You both know how small Silk is, she needs all the nutrients she can get to be big and strong, you two can wait." Hunter flattened his ears as Plum began to tear up at being punished and yelled at. "If I don't see you both give half of your food to Silk and you two asleep right after you eat, then there will be more consequences. Do I make myself clear?" Nutmeg threatened, she knew the limit of discipline, she treated Princess and Rusty like this, but that eventually made them more well-mannered in the future as they grew up. Silk couldn't help but smile a little in triumph that justice was served rightfully.

Later that night, Hunter and Plum did as they were told, giving half of their own food to Silk then going straight to bed in the corner

right after. Nutmeg had been watching the entire time, watching them like a hawk. Silk was happy and gladly ate all of the food, it was a lot for her, but she had to eat enough to become big and strong, she didn't want to be small and scrawny for all of her life now. After she was done eating dinner, she curled up beside her mother in the warm, fluffy bed they would all usually sleep in. Silk slept peacefully that night with Nutmeg at her side, Hunter and Plum slept in the corner where they were told to sleep for the night.

(Art, Savage/Silk belongs to me)

Chapter Two: Trouble

A few days after the day Hunter and Plum were punished, Nutmeg had gotten sick and was separated from them to make sure that she didn't spread her sickness to her kits. That was Hunter and Plum's golden opportunity.

Silk lay peacefully in the fluffy bed, her tail curled around her paws and over her nose. Suddenly, Hunter and Plum came trampling over Silk, she screeched and clawed at them to get them off of her. They jumped away. Silk jumped to her paws and hissed at her siblings. "What was that for?!" She flattened her ears against her head, she knew that they were up to no good once more. Hunter snorted. "You were just in the way, *runt*." The tom spat with a smirk, Plum giggled in amusement while Silk flinched at the name and label. "I-I'm n-not a runt!" Silk said, lashing and spiking her tail but Plum pushed her aside, making her fall over. "Oops!" Plum meowed sarcastically, laughing afterwards while Hunter joined her. Silk scrambled to her paws but before she could say anything, Hunter took her scruff into his mouth and held her up, able to do this since he was much bigger than Silk who was only about a third of his size, Plum was slightly smaller than him, but still bigger than their youngest sister. Hunter held her, Silk mewed in irritation, slight fear, and anger. "Let me go, you jerk!" She hissed furiously, trying to swipe at Hunter's muzzle but kept missing, Hunter chuckled, Plum followed him as he carried Silk.

"I hate them." Said Silk who was now rubbing her paw against her cheek which was throbbing with pain. She had managed to force Hunter to let go when she swiped and poked his eye, but she didn't exactly know how she would land and ended up not turning her body fast enough, even if she wasn't that high up, she landed right on her face. "I wish they could just go away and leave me alone." The ginger she-cat grumbled to herself. "I wish that I could beat them up for payback for what they've done to me...."

(Sorry for this chapter being so short, I just want to skip to where everything matters instead of stalling and wasting time)

Chapter Three: Hostility

It's been a few months since that day that Silk wished she didn't have to deal with her two older siblings. Nothing's better. Nutmeg ended up passing away a few days from her sickness, leaving her kits heartbroken, parentless, and more importantly, leaving Silk to defend for herself against her siblings. Hunter, struck by grief, blamed Silk for Nutmeg's slow and painful death.

"Mama?" Silk called as she lifts her head, looking throughout the house for their mother, she followed her familiar scent and soon, she was walking to the master bedroom where their owners would sleep in. "Mama?" She called again, but when she looked up as a strange scent filled her nose when she entered further into the bedroom, her green eyes widened in horror and she trembled. "Mama!!" Silk cried out as tears started to drip from her eyes while she ran towards Nutmeg who was lying on her side, breathing shallowly. Hunter and Plum heard Silk's cry of horror and immediately ran to the room, their reactions were the same as Silk's as they joined her side with their mother. "What's wrong, Mama?!!" Silk asked desperately while she quivered where she was. "Nothing, my kits...." The tortoiseshell could barely say as she smiled weakly up at her three kits. Hunter and Plum too were crying alongside Silk. "I d-don't have much time.....Please, my kits, know that I love you very much...." Nutmeg spoke softly, just barely above a whisper as her three kits sobbed as quiet as they could so they could hear their mother speak. "Do not fight with one another. I will not be able to continue with you three, so please..." Silk grit her teeth as she held in her sobs, Hunter was the one who wasn't crying as hard but was still crying anyway. "I love you all with all my heart....Take care of one..another....." Then, Nutmeg's amber eyes lose their familiar shine and become dull and glazed over, her body goes cold and soon stiff, and the gentle rhythm of her breathing finally coming to a stop. All three siblings, with their eyes wide and filled with tears, wail out in grief, however, Hunter's sadness is directed into anger and hatred. "Get out of here!" He spat to Silk who shrunk away, and much to Silk's surprise, Plum seemed confused. "You did

this to mom!! Get out of here before I kill you!" Hunter snarled as he unsheathed his claws and swiped at Silk's face when she wouldn't move away. He drew blood as he dug his claws deep into her face when he attacked, Silk let out a yowl of pain as she shut her eye where the blood was now dripping down her face. "Get out, you savage beast!!" Hunter pounced at Silk who saw this with her good eye and managed to scramble out of the way before she started sprinting out of the room and thought that she was safe once out of the bedroom until she felt something large and heavy collide into her backside, almost knocking the wind out of her as she jumped to her paws. "Wait, Hunter!" Silk could hear Plum cry out to Hunter who was now chasing Silk throughout the house who was still bleeding from her fresh room. However, at that moment, their owners opened the front door. Silk saw her opening. Before the twolegs could realize and stop her, Silk shot out of the door way and outside with Hunter still on her hind legs, she ran for her life and desperately tried to look for a safe place in the unknown world. But as she reached the end of the grass and into large, black earth, she skidded to a halt when a car's wheels rushed past her face, almost hitting her. Hunter was only a few feet behind her so Silk got right back on her paws and continued to run, making a sharp u-turn that managed to slow Hunter down but just the slightest. Silk could feel her heartbeat loud in her ears and her blood rushing as she ran to the backyard of their home. The twolegs were shouting as they tried to keep up and tried to catch the both of them, but Silk didn't care about them. Silk was about at the fence of the backyard when Hunter lunged forward and tackled her, pinning her down then unleashing his anger and grief by slashing again at Silk's already bleeding wound. Silk screeched in pain but a sudden rush of adrenaline kicked in and she managed to swipe up at Hunter with her own claws, getting him right on the nose, enough to make him jerk back in pain and irritation. Silk took her chance and without thinking, she bolted to the back fence and leaped up onto a pile of objects that their mother would use to climb up the fence, then she jumped up onto the fence but barely making it as she dug her claws into the wood and pulled the rest of her body up, scrambling over the fence and landing onto the other side. When she had made that final jump, the pile of objects collapsed from her sloppy and messy jump, Hunter couldn't get over. Silk didn't think about hiding to try and stop the bleeding from her wound, all she could think about

was getting as far away as possible and to not stop running no matter what, and she was only able to keep this up for a few more minutes until she started stumbling from fatigue and exhaustion. Finally, Silk collapsed, unconscious and vulnerable in the unknown forest.

Chapter Four: ThunderClan

"Get some cobwebs, immediately!"

.....

"Get some honey and oak leaves too!"

What?.....Where?....

"Get Bluestar!"

Where am I?....Who's 'Bluestar'?.....

"Hey, kit! Wake up!" Said an older, female voice as she prodded Silk, she winced from this. "Y-Yellowfang, shouldn't we want this kit to remain asleep?" Asked a younger voice. The older cat was about to answer when a blue-gray she-cat entered the den with her deputy, a large, dark brown tabby tom. "Bluestar, Dustpelt's patrol found this kit unconscious, alone, and injured." Reported the older she-cat, the tom snorted. "Can you not tell that it is a kittypet? We should leave it back where they belong." He said irritably, the older she-cat snapped rather angrily. "Will you take the blame of this poor kit's death then? We cannot just forget and pretend that we didn't see anything. Whether another Clan kit or a kittypet kit, a kit is a kit, and as the warrior code says, we are to help and protect all kits of any Clan that have lost their way." She snapped to the tom who growled but was stopped by the blue-gray she-cat. "Yellowfang is right. We can't leave this kit out to fend for itself. How are they doing?" She asked the older dark gray she-cat who sighed and looked to the injured cat while her apprentice, Cinderpelt, was caring for her wounds. "She hasn't woken up but she seems to be doing well. She will survive from her wounds. She's lucky that whoever did this to her didn't claw her right eye out or blind her." Yellowfang meowed to the blue-gray she-cat who listened, then nodded while she watched Silk. "Tigerclaw, go and get Fireheart. She looks identical to him, maybe he can help us identify her so she isn't so scared when she wakes up." The blue-gray cat mewed to

Tigerclaw who growled under his breath but dipped his head and left the den to look for the warrior.

"Bluestar?" Called a younger tom as he entered the den, looking for the blue-gray she-cat. This cat lived up to his name; his flame-colored pelt was like fire itself and his green eyes were a reflection of the forest that these cats called home. Bluestar turned to Fireheart. "Does this cat look familiar to you? Dustpelt's patrol found her lying unconscious in the middle of the forest and brought her back. She looks practically identical to you." Bluestar meowed to the tom who came and sat beside his leader, looking down at the small kit at their paws. "Hmm...." Fireheart thought hard as he tried to remember, but in the end, he shook his head. "I don't recognize her." He finally admitted, lowering his ears as he glanced to Bluestar who sighed. "I see. Until she is feeling better, we will care for her." She announced to Yellowfang and Cinderpelt. Suddenly, the smaller flame-colored kit lifts her head slightly and groans. "W-where am I?" She looked around as best as she could but winced and flinched in pain as she felt a searing pain on the right side of her face, unaware of the wound that would become a scar in the future. "She's awake, Yellowfang!" Cinderpelt called to her mentor as she rushed to the injured kit immediately. At the unfamiliar scents, sounds, and voices, Silk panicked and looked around with widened eyes, she didn't recognize any of these cats. "Where am I!?! Who are you all!?!" Silk mewed as she trembled in fear, she was surrounded by these much larger cats, she felt cornered. "I must go. You should be going too, Fireheart. Cloudpaw might want to try kittypet food again." Bluestar joked with a smile as she stood and turned, leaving the den with that as Fireheart chuckled and stood as well. Though, Fireheart stared wonderingly at Silk who stared right back and it seemed like they were each looking into a mirror, until Fireheart turned and left too. Silk continued to look around to try and see if she could possibly remember if she was in here before she blacked out, but to no luck. "Well, good morning." Meowed Yellowfang who was coming back into the main den area after going into the medicine den. Silk looked up at Yellowfang and Cinderpelt, who was smiling welcomingly. "W-where am I?" Silk asked again, feeling comfortable around these two despite never meeting them before. "Well! One of the patrols found you unconscious in the middle of our territory. You see, we are the wild

cats that kittypets talk about, at least, as far as I've heard from Fireheart." Cinderpelt said, she had a friendly tone to her voice and Silk was soothed and reassured by it. "Welcome to ThunderClan!" The dark gray she-cat smiled more as her tail curled in delight.

Chapter Five: Apprentice

Silk wasn't allowed to leave the den for at least a day, then when she was ready, Cinderpelt gave Silk a tour of ThunderClan camp. "This den that you've been in for the past day or so, is the medicine cats' den where the injured cats go to for treatment of many things, whether deep wounds like your's, to sore throats. If you ever need anything, feel free to ask me. Follow me!" Cinderpelt said as she flicked her tail tip, a gesture for Silk to follow in which she did, however, she noticed Cinderpelt's limping and when she looked for the source, she saw Cinderpelt's crippled, left hind leg. Silk wondered how she got that but decided not to ask, she followed. Cinderpelt now led them outside. "This is ThunderClan camp, where cats who aren't working for the Clan currently like hunting or border patrolling, can rest and interact with one another. Over there is the fresh-kill pile where the hunting patrols drop off their prey. It's for all of the Clan to share." Cinderpelt explained, Silk nodded, intrigued by the complex yet simple life of these wild cats. "The den underneath the Highrock is the leader's den, Bluestar is our leader. She's the blue-gray she-cat that you saw the other day, and her deputy is Tigerclaw. The moment you see him, you'll easily recognize him from others. The Highrock is the place where the leader announces important events, news, or ceremonies. The leader will call for mostly the older cats who can hunt, but if Bluestar calls for a Clan meeting, you can sit next to me." She said, Silk smiled more and understood, trying to take in all the information as Cinderpelt limped on and continued. "Next to the leader's den is the nursery where queens, or pregnant and mother cats, stay in so they can have their own space and time away from being warriors. Sometimes, when there are orphan kits, we have other mother's take care of them and foster them so that we can all benefit to having even one more cat to help feed the Clan in the future." Cinderpelt explained as she looked to the nursery which was under a thick bramble bush with a large hole that Silk could guess was the entrance to. "Next to the nursery is the warriors' den. All of the warriors of ThunderClan sleep in this den, including the deputy. Though, the senior warriors sleep in the middle so they can

keep warm while the younger warriors sleep on the outside layers of the den." Silk looked to the den next to the nursery. This den, like the nursery, is under a bush. I usually identify the difference by looking to that nettle patch, other than the fact that the warriors always hang out around their den." She continued on to the next den. "Then there is the apprentices' den where all the apprentices of ThunderClan sleep. The apprentices are responsible for training under their mentors so that when they reach their twelveth moon or when they're ready, they can become warriors. However, if there's a medicine cat apprentice, like me, then we stay with the medicine cat or in the medicine cat den since we don't do warrior training like most other apprentices." The apprentices' den was a clump of ferns that sat beside a tree stump, another landmark. "The elders' den is where all the elders of the Clan rest. The elders are retired cats, whether from age or certain wounds that prevent them from doing certain things, or by request to the leader. These cats have done their job and they are able to live their last moons stress-free as they don't need to hunt for their Clan or patrol." The medicine cat apprentice told the small kit who nodded, looking to the fallen tree where a branch was shooting out, the entrance of the den was beneath it. "Finally, the medicine cat's den is behind us, beside the elders' den. Oh! And the entrance is in between the apprentices' and elders' dens, through that gorse tunnel." Cinderpelt finished, Silk was amazed as she looked on. She couldn't help but imagine herself as leader of a Clan, looking down at the cats that she led and them looking up proudly and in respect.

After the tour around camp, Cinderpelt had to leave to help Yellowfang tend to some small wounds as a hunting patrol had just returned. Silk decided to look around, she was interested by everything and everyone. She approached the nursery first, however. When she enters, four queens look to her, they must've been talking with one another. "H-hi! M-my name is S-Silk. Do you m-mind m-me being in h-here?" She asked nervously. The white she-cat's ear twitched somewhat irritably and a pale golden tabby she-cat looked away. Silk lowered her ears against her head. "We don't mind." Said the more golden tabby she-cat, she smiled to the ginger kit as did a pale gray tabby cat. "T-thank you." Silk mewed quietly as she went over to the golden she-cat, smelling a familiar scent and feeling most comfortable around her. "Goldenflower, you

shouldn't let this kit near your kits. She might injured them." Said the white she-cat as the pale golden tabby nodded in agreement. "Oh, hush now, Frostfur. She is a kit. When have you ever seen a kit do harm to anyone?" Goldenflower asked Frostfur with a hint of amusement and in a teasing manner, her tail tip flicked. The white cat snorted and turned away before getting up and leaving the den with the fur along her spine slightly up. "Don't mind Frostfur. She's going through a lot of emotions now that her own kits have become apprentices and don't need her to feed them all the time." Meowed the pale gray tabby who smiled as well. "Still, Brindleface, she is a kittypet-" The pale golden tabby hissed but Brindleface rolled her green eyes. "And have you forgotten that not all kittypets are the same, Speckletail? Have you seen how Fireheart is now? Maybe this little kit can be the same." Brindleface interrupted Speckletail who lashed her tail. "I have, but this also means that this kit could possibly be the complete opposite." Speckletail argued back, Goldenflower grumbled. "Oh, look at what you've done, Speckletail. My kits are awake now." She said to Speckletail who groaned in irritation but didn't say anything else. Silk was listening to everything and she was rather confused and overwhelmed, but when Goldenflower mentioned her kits, her ears perked up and she went over to see. "What are their names?" She asked Goldenflower who smiled, nudging her kits. One was bigger than the other. It was a dark brown tabby tom while his sister was a tortoiseshell she-kit. Silk smiled at them. "They're so cute and beautiful!" She mewed happily, her green eyes sparkling, Goldenflower was going to speak when Bluestar's voice came through. "Kit, are you in there? I need to speak to you." The ThunderClan leader called, Silk perked her ears when she heard Bluestar, she gave a final smile to Goldenflower, Brindleface, and Speckletail before she left their side and went to the nursery entrance, poking her head out. "About what?" Silk asked curiously, tilting her head. There beside Bluestar was the ThunderClan deputy, Tigerclaw, and a big white tom. Silk lowers her ears at the sight of them, feeling intimidated. "Come. We will speak about this in my den." Bluestar meowed before getting up, flicking her tail in a gesture for Silk and the other cats to follow as she headed towards her den in Highrock.

Once inside of Bluestar's den, she finally spoke. "You seem to enjoy Clan life, apart from the fact that you have only been here for a

day. But we've decided that if you wish to, you may join ThunderClan and become an apprentice to train to become a warrior." Bluestar started, Silk's eyes lit up. "R-really?!" Like Bluestar said, even if she has only been here for a day, she actually seemed to enjoy Clan life, preferring to stay here than be with her bully siblings. Bluestar nodded as did the white tom, Tigerclaw, however, just looked off in a different direction, seeming irritated by this choice. "I would like to! It seems so much better than with my siblings!" The small flame-colored she-kit exclaimed, but Bluestar's blue gaze made her feel slightly doubtful. "Know that Clan life isn't always as luxurious as now. There will be dangerous conflicts ahead and your life may be in danger. Are you willing to leave the luxury of your twolegs for our Clan life?" Bluestar asked, her voice had a warning hint to it as her blue eyes locked with Silk's green eyes. She lowered her ears slightly and swallowed once before going into deep thought.

"Let all those old enough to stalk and hunt their own prey gather before Highrock for a Clan meeting!" Bluestar yowled as she leaped up to sit up on the Highrock with Tigerclaw sitting below her, facing the rest of the Clan, the white tom settled himself among the gathering warriors of ThunderClan. The cats of ThunderClan gathered as they were called, Silk was sitting beside Cinderpelt and Yellowfang. "I have called for a meeting to address the current situation within our Clan right now. For those who don't know, Dustpelt and his patrol found an injured kittypet within our territory and bravely chose to bring her back to camp to tend to her wounds. After a day of her getting used to the Clan, Silk, has decided that she would like to join ThunderClan as an apprentice." Bluestar announced, and this, unlike Fireheart's first joining, was met with small murmurs rather than shouting and outbursts. And this time, Longtail, the warrior who had first challenged Fireheart when he first joined, said nothing. "Silk, you are at the age of six moons which is the age when kits become apprentices. Please come up here." Bluestar said, looking down to the ginger she-kit who perked her ears but nodded and nervously went to the side of the Highrock and made the climb up to sit beside Bluestar. "Silk, from this point on until you have earned your warrior name, you will be known as Scorchpaw. I will entrust you to Darkstripe." Bluestar turned to Darkstripe. "Darkstripe, you are ready to take on an

apprentice. You have received excellent training from Tigerclaw, and you have shown yourself to be strong and clever. You will be Scorchpaw's mentor and I hope that you pass on all you know to Scorchpaw." Then, the ThunderClan leader dipped her head down and touched noses with the newly named Scorchpaw, she seemed confused at this but she played along when Bluestar whispered what to do to her before they touched noses. "Scorchpaw! Scorchpaw! Scorchpaw!" The Clan chanted her name as it was tradition to chant the name of the new apprentices and warriors. Scorchpaw, once parting from Bluestar, went back down the side of the Highrock and looked where she stood for Darkstripe. "Your mentor is the dark gray-and-black tabby!" Scorchpaw turned to look at Cinderpelt as she was talking to her, she smiled and gave a nod before she went through the crowd of warriors in the center of the clearing, looking and eventually finding Darkstripe who she settled down next to. "Dismissed!" Bluestar announced as she flicked her tail, also a sign of dismissal before she leaped down from the Highrock. The cats started to move out and away to do their own things. Scorchpaw looked up at Darkstripe. "What are we going to do first?" Scorchpaw asked eagerly, yet nervously. Darkstripe looked down at his new apprentice. "We will start today with some hunting lessons." He said simply as he stood and started leading the way to the entrance of the camp. Scorchpaw smiled proudly and glanced back at Cinderpelt and Yellowfang who smiled in return, the flame-colored she-cat now bounded after her new mentor, ready to start a new life as a ThunderClan apprentice.

Scorchpaw couldn't help but feel a shiver run up her spine when she remembered being up on Highrock, looking down at the Clan cats with all of their attention on her. She liked that feeling. The she-cat wanted to experience that one day, and she was willing to do anything to gain that feeling of leadership and power again. But what she didn't know was that anything meant that she had to choose her own path wisely in order to rise into the ranks, without falling into the dark pit that constantly follows her wherever she goes as if her destiny is hanging over her and waiting for her to stumble so that it may corrupt her.

Chapter Five-Six Allegiances

ThunderClan

Leader

Bluestar-blue-gray she-cat with silver tinged around her muzzle and piercing blue eyes, she has a scar across her shoulder that parts her fur

Deputy

Tigerclaw-large, dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes and a scar across his muzzle, a V shaped nick in his right ear tip, scars scattered across his pelt and unusually long front claws

Medicine Cat

Yellowfang-old dark gray she-cat with a broad, flattened face, scar across her pelt, and amber eyes, formerly of ShadowClan
Apprentice, Cinderpelt-dark gray she-cat with bright blue eyes and a twisted, unusable left hind leg

Warriors

Whitestorm-big, white tom with tufts at the tips of his ears, yellow eyes, and a scar on the backside of his right ear
Apprentice, Brightpaw

Darkstripe-sleek, dark black-and-gray tabby tom with yellow eyes and tufts at the tips of his ears
Apprentice, Scorchpaw

Longtail-pale gray tabby tom with dark black stripes, the tip of his left ear missing and green eyes, a long tail
Apprentice, Swiftpaw

Runningwind-swift, light brown tabby tom with green eyes

Willowpelt-very pale silver-gray she-cat with unusual blue eyes

Mousefur-small dusky brown tabby she-cat with yellow eyes
Apprentice, Thornpaw

Fireheart-flame-colored tom with forest green eyes
Apprentice, Cloudpaw

Graystripe-long-haired gray tom with a dark gray stripe running from his forehead down his back and to his tail tip, yellow eyes and a bushy tail
Apprentice, Brackenpaw

Dustpelt-dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Sandstorm-pale ginger she-cat with barely visible stripes and green eyes

Apprentices

Swiftpaw-small black-and-white tom with pale amber eyes

Brackenpaw-golden-brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Cloudpaw-long-haired pure white tom with a fluffy neck and blue eyes

Brightpaw-white she-cat with ginger tabby patches along her back, a ginger tabby tail and blue eyes

Thornpaw-golden-brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Scorchpaw-flame-colored she-cat with dark green eyes and a slightly lighter underside, large claw marks scoring across the right side of her face over her eye, torn ears and a scar over her the left side of her mouth

Queens

Frostfur-pure snowy white she-cat with dark blue eyes

Brindleface-pale gray tabby she-cat with darker flecks and green eyes

Goldenflower-sleek, golden tabby she-cat with a small nick in her left ear and yellow eyes

Speckletail-pale golden tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Elders

Halftail-big dark brown tabby tom with patchy fur and part of his tail missing, yellow eyes

Smallear-gray tom with very small ears, a nick in his right ear and amber eyes

Patchpelt-small black-and-white tom with amber eyes

One-Eye-pale gray she-cat who is missing one of her yellow eyes, virtually blind and deaf

Dappletail-dappled tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with white patches and a patchy pelt, a muzzle graying with age and amber eyes

Brokentail-massive dark brown tabby tom with scarred, blind amber eyes and long, matted, ragged fur and a scarred, broad face, scars crossing over his flanks and a bend in the middle of his tail; formerly ShadowClan leader

ShadowClan

Leader

Nightstar-old, small black tom with yellow eyes and scars over his flanks

Deputy

Cinderfur-thin gray tom with amber eyes

Medicine Cat

Runningnose-small gray-and-white tom with patchy fur, a gray muzzle, and a constantly running nose, brownish-amber eyes
Apprentice, Littlecloud-very small brown tabby tom with a brown nose and light blue eyes

Warriors

Stumpytail-brown tom with darker stripes and a short, stumpy tail, green eyes
Apprentice, Brownpaw

Wetfoot-gray tabby tom with pale blue eyes
Apprentice, Oakpaw

Apprentices

Brownpaw-brown tom with pale amber eyes

Oakpaw-small light brown tom with dark green eyes

Queens

Dawncloud-small pale ginger tabby she-cat with light blue eyes

Darkflower-black she-cat with blue eyes

Tallpoppy-long-legged light brown tabby she-cat with very pale green eyes

WindClan

Leader

Tallstar-large, black-and-white tom with a very long black tail with a white tail tip, a white muzzle and paws and amber eyes

Deputy

Deadfoot-small, lean black tom with a twisted, front left paw and green eyes

Medicine Cat

Barkface-dark brown tom with a short tail and yellow-orange eyes

Warriors

Mudclaw-mottled dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Apprentice, Webpaw

Tornear-wiry gray tabby tom with bright blue eyes
Apprentice, Runningpaw

Onewhisker-small, mottled light brown tabby tom with a scar behind his left ear and amber eyes
Apprentice, Whitepaw

Ashfoot-broad-faced gray she-cat with blue eyes

Apprentices

Webpaw-dark gray tabby tom with dark amber eyes

Runningpaw-light gray tabby she-cat with pale green eyes

Whitepaw-small white she-cat

Queens

Morningflower-tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes

Elder

Crowfur-black tom with patchy fur and a silver muzzle, blue eyes

RiverClan

Leader

Crookedstar-huge light brown tabby tom with a pale brown belly and a nick in his left ear, green eyes with a twisted jaw

Deputy

Leopardfur-sleek, dappled golden tabby she-cat with usual dark golden spots on her pelt and amber eyes

Medicine Cat

Mudfur-long-haired, mottled, light brown tom with a pale belly and brownish-amber eyes

Warriors

Blackclaw-lean, smoky-black tom with long legs, broad shoulders, and a torn left ear tip and yellow eyes
Apprentice, Heavypaw

Stonefur-stocky pale blue-gray tom with battle-scarred ears, one of which is shredded, a broad head and shoulders and blue eyes
Apprentice, Shadepaw

Loudbelly-dark brown tom with dark blue eyes
Apprentice, Silverpaw

Silverstream-sleek, light silver-gray tabby she-cat with bright blue eyes

Apprentices

Heavypaw-thickset light brown tabby tom with green eyes

Shadepaw-very dark gray she-cat with green eyes

Silverpaw-dark gray tabby she-cat with yellow eyes and a silver tail

Queens

Mistyfoot-lithe, blue-gray she-cat with a ice-blue eyes

Elders

Graypool-skinny, dark gray she-cat with patchy fur and a scarred muzzle turning white with age, pale yellow eyes

Cats Outside Clans

Barely-short black-and-white tom with big paws, broad shoulders and face, and blue eyes, lives on a farm close to the forest

Ravenpaw-small, skinny jet-black tom with a tiny white dash on his chest and a long tail with a white tail tip, green eyes, lives on the farm with Barley

Blackfoot-tall, huge white tom with jet-black paws and a broad

chest, yellow eyes, formerly ShadowClan deputy

Boulder-big gray tom with a torn, ragged right ear and light blue eyes, formerly of ShadowClan

Princess-fluffy light brown tabby she-cat with a white chest and paws and green eyes, a kittypet

Smudge-plump black-and-white tom with black shoulders, a white tail tip, black nose, and amber eyes, lives in a house at the edge of the forest, a kittypet